

they saw Christ | is an arched bridge blasted fro

JAY EYE SEE, the phenomenal little gelding owned by J. I. Case, of Racine, Wis., has gone lame and will not be trotted in any race this season. The lameness is the result of an accident at Lexington, Ky., five years ago. Jay Eye See's lowest record is 2:10.

FIVE hundred striking Italian railroad laborers near Pittsburgh, Pa., recently engaged in a riot. Two were killed.

Ed LEE, of New Albany, Miss., a youth seventeen years of age, on the 4th, in an altercation, shot and instantly killed

the fog. The schooner J. P. Pharo, of Providence, was towed up the bay by the tug Robert Robinson and beached on the Jersey flats. It was run into by the brig Calena during the fog last night. The schooner was almost a total wreck. Three

their mother's arms, an avalanche of beauty and love, into His lap. Christ did not ask John to put his head down on His bosom; John could not help but put his head there. I suppose to look at Christ was to love Him. Oh, how attractive He

tion of your immortal soul. You often go across a bridge you know nothing about. You do not know who built the bridge; you do not know what material it is made of; but you come to it and walk over it and ask no questions. And here

God is the first great principle. He is the under-power, the abiding base and background of our human life.—Phillips Brooks.

While you have time amass for yourself incorruptible riches.—Thomas a Kempis.